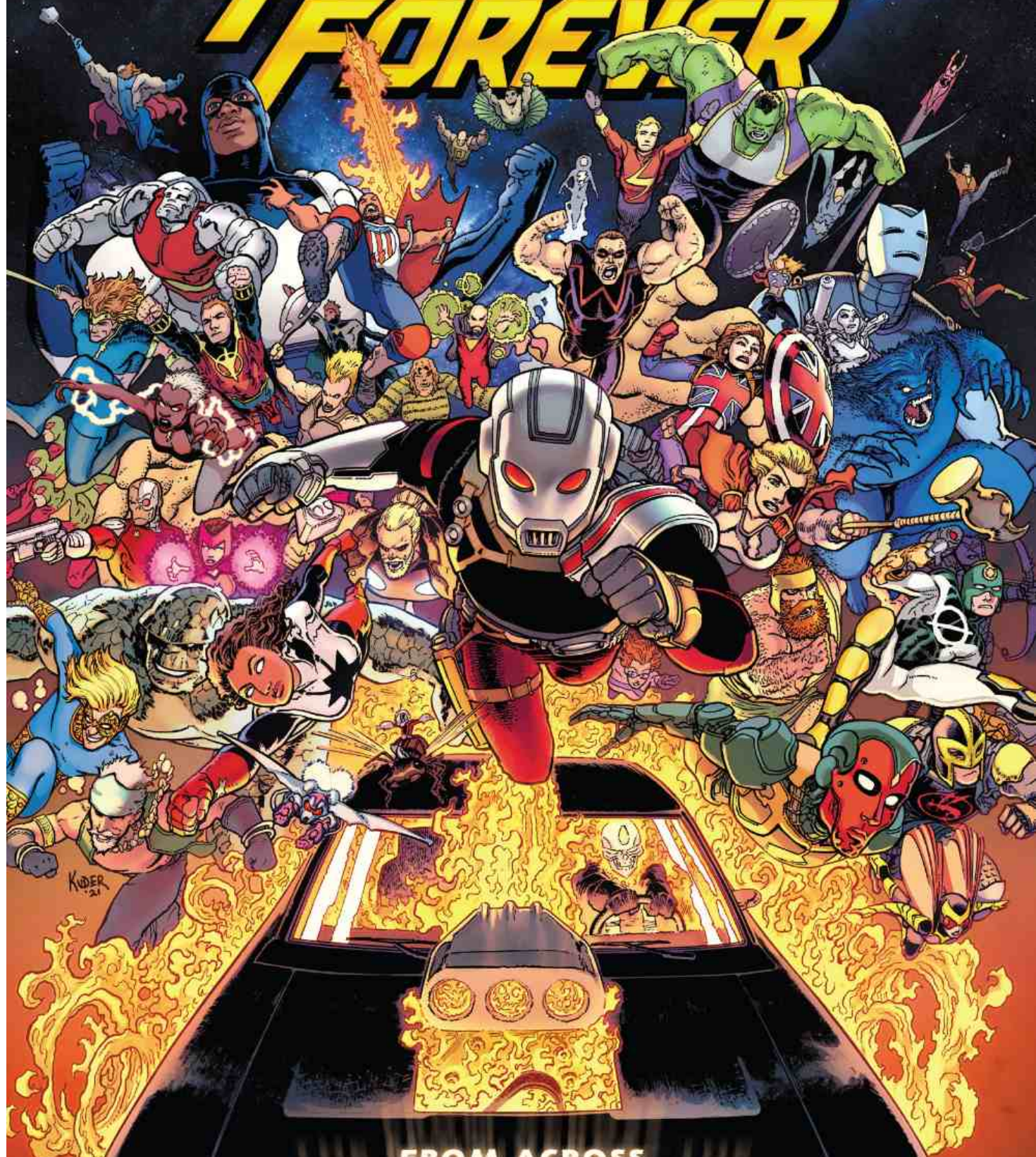


MARVEL

1

JASON AARON • AARON KUDER • JASON KEITH

AVENGERS FOREVER



FROM ACROSS
THE MULTIVERSE—THE
ALL-VENGERS ASSEMBLE!



1 of 6



FLASHPOINT BEYOND



JOHNS
ADAMS
SHERIDAN
XERMANICO
FAJARDO JR.

AGES 13+
DCCOMICS.COM

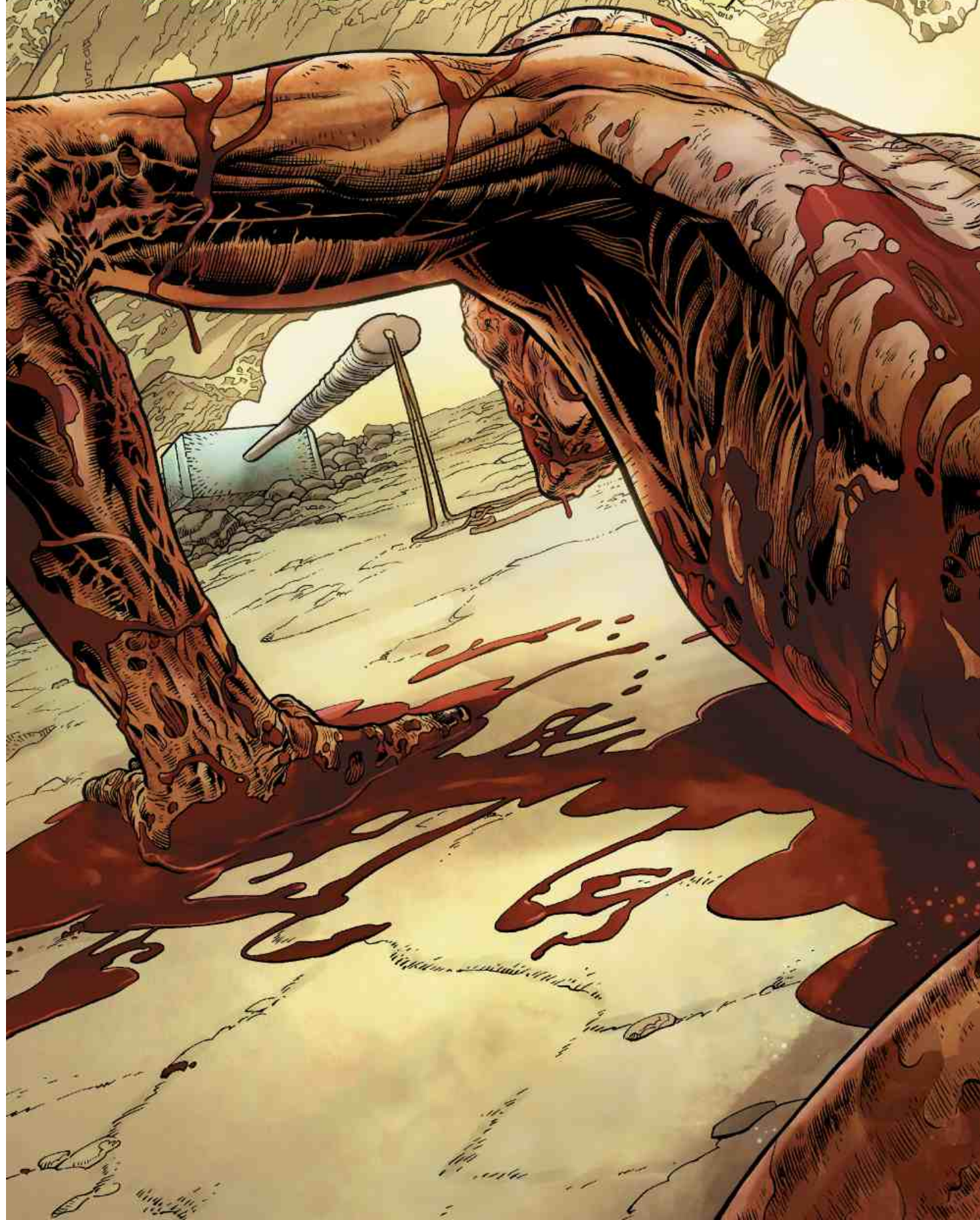
EARTH-818.
ONE MILLION BCE.

AMONG ALL THE
MANY EARTHS ACROSS
THE MULTIVERSE...

...THIS WAS MEANT
TO BE ONE OF
THE LOVELIEST.

MJOLNIR...

AVENGE
ME.



TRUTH, JUSTICE, AND THE PREHISTORIC WAY!

THE JURASSIC LEAGUE

Written by
**DANIEL WARREN
JOHNSON**
JUAN GEDEON

Art by
JUAN GEDEON

6 issues of
the Justice League
like you've never
seen them...
as ferocious
dinosaurs!



MAY

WHEN HIS SON, THOR, DIED
DURING BIRTH, ALL-FATHER
ODIN WOULD HAVE
EMBRACED ANOTHER INFANT
TO SALVE THE LOSS...

...THE MEWLING
INFANT KNOWN AS
THE HUMAN RACE.

EARTHLY CIVILIZATION
WOULD HAVE FLOURISHED
WITH ALACRITY, THROUGH
PEACE AND THE THIRST
FOR KNOWLEDGE.

THROUGH MANKIND
LIVING AS ONE WITH
THEIR GODS.

AVENGE
US ALL.

THE PEOPLE OF EARTH
WOULD'VE WALKED
AMONG THE CLOUDS,
THE STARS.

THE MYSTIC
WONDERS OF
THE COSMOS.

WITH THE
HURRICANE RAGE OF
THE MOTHER STORM...
AND ALL THE
OMNIPOTENCE OF THE
ALL-FATHER OF...

...FATHER
OF...

BUT THE HOPE FOR THAT
SORT OF REALITY DIES HERE
NOW, FOREVER UNREALIZED...

...ALONGSIDE THOSE WHO
WERE MEANT TO GUARD
THIS WORLD IN ITS CRIB.

ALL HOPE FOR
HUMAN PROSPERITY
FALLS WITH THEM.

TO BE REPLACED
BY THE DARKEST
OF ASSURANCES.

THAT THIS
EARTH
REMADE IN
MURDER
AND RUIN...

...THIS EARTH
IS BUT THE
BEGINNING.

Whoever Holds this Hammer,
if they be WORTHY
Shall Possess the Power of
ALL-VENGEANCE

Barry Allen almost destroyed the world.

In a quest to save his mother's life, Barry used his powers as The Flash to turn back time. But in doing so, he caused a ripple effect across reality, changing the world into a much darker and more dangerous place.

In this new reality, Thomas Wayne survived the murder of his son, Bruce, and became The Batman of Gotham City; the Amazons of Themyscira and the Atlanteans waged war with each other and the rest of the world; and Superman was kept out of the sun as a government experiment known as Subject 1.

It was a world on the brink of destruction. It was a world not meant to exist.

But for some reason, it has returned.



AVENGERS FOREVER

THE LORDS OF EARTHLY VENGEANCE Part One

"Where 'Hope' Is a Four-Letter Word"

BY JASON AARON, AARON KUDER, CAM SMITH,
JASON KEITH & TRIONA FARRELL

And there came a day, a day unlike any other, when the mightiest Avengers of many Earths found themselves united against a common threat--to fight the foes no single universe could withstand!



GHOST RIDER



DEATHLOK

At infinity's end stands Avengers Tower. There, the mysterious Avenger Prime commands a fleet of cybernetic Deathloks, who serve as marshals for all of time and space.

When a Deathlok appeared on Earth-616, both he and Robbie Reyes, the Ghost Rider of that world, were teleported away by a beam of energy. Robbie and Deathlok found themselves on Earth-818, which has been devastated by the Black Skull, a member of the Multiversal Masters of Evil, a group of the greatest villains from various worlds who are slowly conquering all of reality.

LETTERER **VC's CORY PETIT**

COVER ARTISTS **AARON KUDER & JASON KEITH**

VARIANT COVER ARTISTS **MATTEO SCALERA;
BETSY COLA; CARLOS PACHECO,
JESUS MERINO & CARLOS LOPEZ;
RUSSELL DAUTERMAN**

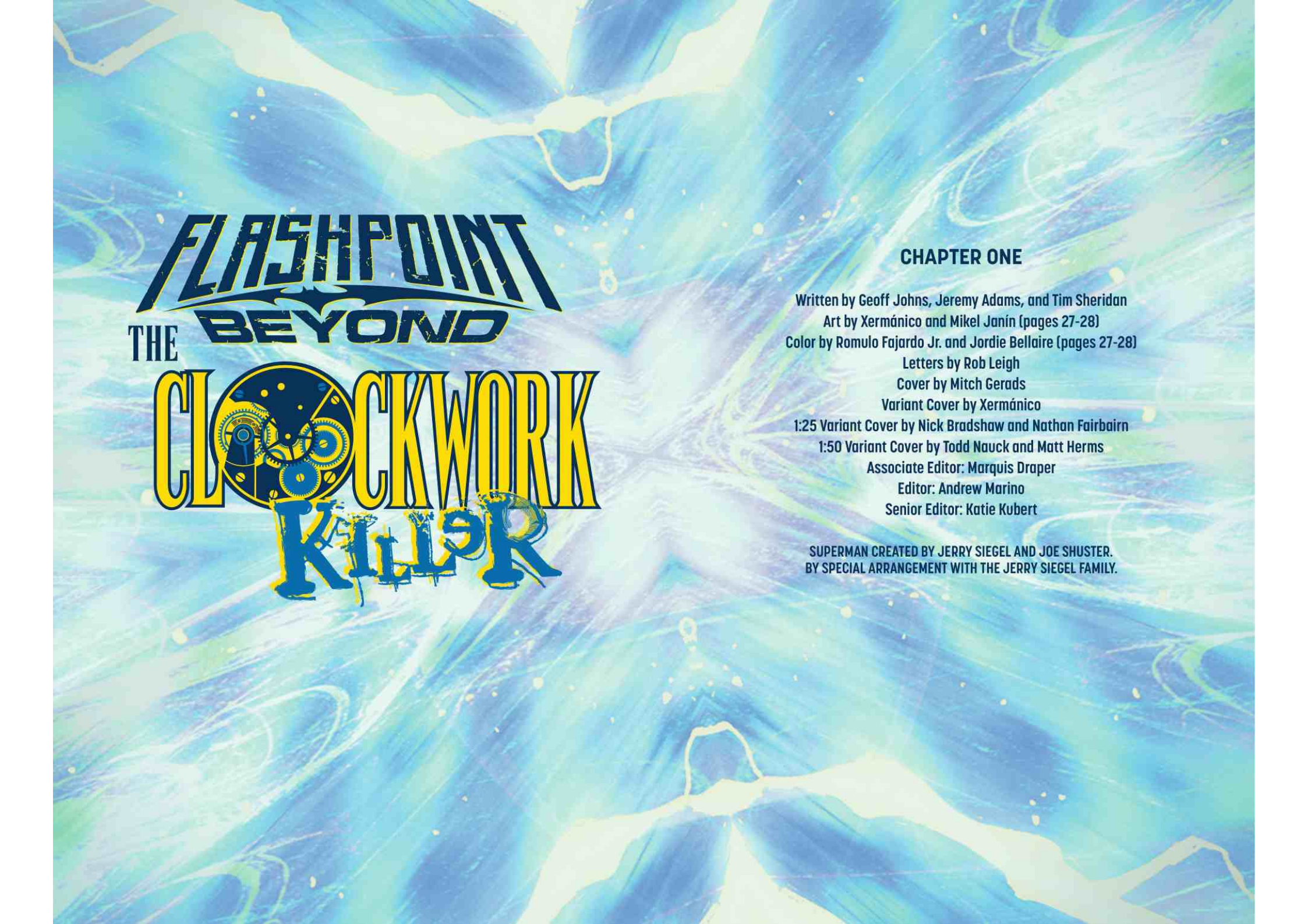
GRAPHIC DESIGNER **CARLOS LAO**

ASSISTANT EDITOR **MARTIN BIRD** ASSOCIATE EDITOR **ANNALISE BISSA**

EDITOR **TOM BREVOORT** EDITOR IN CHIEF **C.B. CEBULSKI**

AVENGERS CREATED BY **STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY**

© 2021 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.



FLASHPOINT

BEYOND

THE

CLOCKWORK

KILLER

CHAPTER ONE

Written by Geoff Johns, Jeremy Adams, and Tim Sheridan

Art by Xermánico and Mikel Janín (pages 27-28)

Color by Romulo Fajardo Jr. and Jordie Bellaire (pages 27-28)

Letters by Rob Leigh

Cover by Mitch Gerads

Variant Cover by Xermánico

1:25 Variant Cover by Nick Bradshaw and Nathan Fairbairn

1:50 Variant Cover by Todd Nauck and Matt Herms

Associate Editor: Marquis Draper

Editor: Andrew Marino

Senior Editor: Katie Kubert

SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER.
BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

EARTH-818.
NOW.

FOR SOME REASON,
MY *MOTHER* LIKED
TO DREAM ABOUT
THE *FUTURE*.

A FUTURE WHERE THE PEOPLE
OF THE EARTH MIGHT SOMEDAY
RISE ABOVE THEIR LIVES OF
DEPRAVED MISERY AND
INSTITUTIONALIZED CRUELTY.

YOU KNOW,
FAIRY TALE
STUFF.

THOSE DREAMS
EVENTUALLY
PROVE HER MAD.

MY *FATHER* ONLY
EVER CARED ABOUT
THE *HERE AND NOW*.

THE BOTTLE IN HIS
HAND, SOME FAT
COCKROACHES FOR
BREAKFAST, GAS IN
HIS FLYING PICKUP
SO HE COULD OUTHUN
THE *WAR MACHINES*.

NEITHER OF MY
PARENTS' OUTLOOKS
EVER APPEALED
MUCH TO ME.

THAT'S WHY I
BECAME OBSESSED
WITH THE *PAST*.

AND WHY I'M THE
EARTH'S FIRST AND LAST
LIVING *ARCHAEOLOGIST*.

FOR THE NEXT
FEW SECONDS
AT LEAST.

SHELLHEAD!

I'VE GOT
VENOM ANTS
ON MY TAIL!

WHERE ARE
YOU WITH THE
THING?!







MY NAME IS
THOMAS WAYNE.

TWENTY YEARS AGO,
I WATCHED MY TEN-YEAR-OLD
BOY GET SHOT TO DEATH BY
A THUG NAMED JOE CHILL.

I HUNTED
DOWN CHILL.

AND I
KILLED HIM.

BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH.
SO I FOUND EVERYONE IN
GOTHAM WHO REMINDED
ME OF THAT COWARDLY
CRIMINAL AND I KILLED
THEM, TOO.

I'VE KILLED A LOT
OF PEOPLE.

BAD
PEOPLE.

AND I'M GOING TO
KILL SOME MORE.



IT WASN'T LONG AGO...
A MAN NAMED BARRY ALLEN
SHOWED UP AND TOLD ME
THE WORLD I KNEW WASN'T
SUPPOSED TO EXIST.

HE TOLD ME THE PAST HAD
BEEN CHANGED AND THAT MY
PRESENT WAS A TWISTED
NIGHTMARE OF THE TRUTH.

BARRY SAID MARTHA AND
I WERE THE ONES WHO
WERE SHOT TO DEATH IN
FRONT OF BRUCE.



THAT I SHOULD HAVE DIED
IN A DARK ALLEY NEXT TO
THE WOMAN I LOVE.

AND BRUCE WOULD
THEN GROW UP TO
BECOME THE BATMAN.

BUT WHERE I WAS LOOKING TO PUNISH A WORLD
THAT TOOK MY GREATEST JOY FROM ME...
BRUCE WAS LOOKING TO PROTECT OTHERS
FROM SUFFERING LOSS LIKE HE HAD.

IT'S
ADMIRABLE.

BUT A JUST WORLD
IS A CHILD'S DREAM.

I KNOW THAT MORE
THAN EVER NOW.



I FOOLISHLY HELD ON TO
HOPE THAT I COULD
CHANGE THE WORLD INTO
ONE WHERE MY SON
WOULD LIVE AND THRIVE.

BUT IT EXISTED
MOMENTARILY.
EVERYTHING HAS BEEN
ALTERED BACK.

AND SOMEHOW
AQUAMAN IS
INVOLVED.

THE KING OF ATLANTIS SENT
ONE OF HIS ASSASSINS TO
KILL BARRY ALLEN BEFORE
I COULD TRANSFORM HIM
INTO THE FLASH.

MY BEST CHANCE
AT CHANGING THE
PAST IS DEAD.

HELLOOOO?!



LAST I CHECKED,
TONY STARK IS THE
MOST WANTED MAN ON
THE FACE OF THE PLANET.

SHELLHEAD.

IN CASE YOU
WERE THE LEAST
BIT CONCERNED...

...I
MANAGED TO
NOT DIE.

BUT YOU...
ARE DEAD TO
ME.



MOST PEOPLE
CALL ME THE
ANT-MAN.

THEY'RE
STILL
COMING!

YES, THEY'RE
SMALL, BUT THEY'RE
THE WASTELORD'S
PERSONAL HUNTING DOGS,
IMBUED WITH HIS OWN
POWER, WHICH MEANS
THEY'RE--



AAAAARRRGH!!!
SHELLHEAD!

I DON'T THINK
THEY MEAN IT AS
A COMPLIMENT.



I'VE ALWAYS BEEN GOOD AT TINKERING. JUST NEVER THAT GREAT AT FINISHING THINGS.

STARTED DESIGNING A FULL-SIZED SUIT OF FLYING ARMOR ONE TIME, BUT THAT SEEMED LIKE WAY TOO MUCH WORK.

SKRTCH
SKRAAK

SO ALL I ENDED UP WITH WAS ONE TINY PROTOTYPE.

SKRRRK
SKREE GOOP

AS MY ILLEGAL ARCHAEOLOGICAL DIGS THREATENED TO LAND ME IN A WAR MACHINE PRISON, I STARTED TO FOCUS ON *DISAPPEARING*.

ON BECOMING AS *SMALL* AS I ACTUALLY FELT, AMID THE ENDLESS SUFFERING THAT IS WHAT PASSES FOR HUMAN EXISTENCE.

THAT'S HOW I DISCOVERED THE SHRINKING POWERS OF WHAT I CALL *STARK PARTICLES*.

NEEDLESS TO SAY, I WAS BLISTERINGLY *DRUNK*.

SHELLHEAD!
THERE YOU ARE!
IT'S ABOUT HOPING TIME!





I WOKE UP THE NEXT MORNING, SHRUNK DOWN TO THE SIZE OF A MAGGOT, LITERALLY DROWNING IN MY OWN PUKE. A PUDDLE THE SIZE OF LAKE HYDA.

SINCE THEN, I'VE LEARNED TO SHRINK A FEW OTHER THINGS.

AND YOU BROUGHT THE THING! YOU BEAUTIFUL LITTLE SON OF A HOPE!

LIKE BOTTLES OF RUM, SO I CAN POP THEM LIKE PILLS.

LIKE ALL THE BURIED TREASURES I'VE UNCOVERED FROM THE PREHISTORIC AGE, FROM WHEN THE WORLD STILL HAD PROMISE.

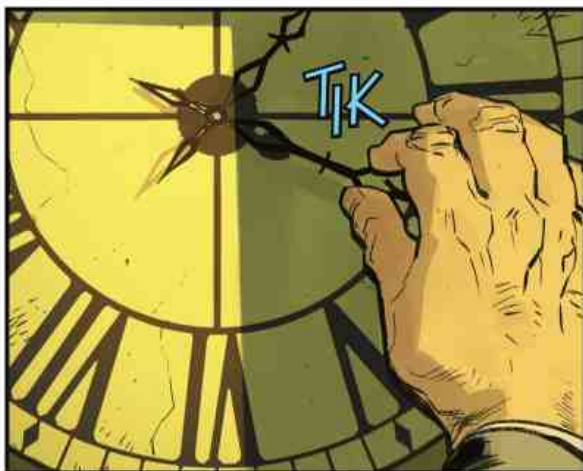
LOAD IT UP!

LIKE THE HEAD OF A GIANT SPACE GOD I FOUND AT THE BOTTOM OF A NORTH POLE VOLCANO.

STILL A BIT OF JUICE LEFT IN ITS BRAIN THAT COMES OUT WHENEVER IT SCREAMS.

I CALL IT MY KNOWHERE GUN.

GOD, I LOVE ARCHAEOLOGY.





THIS DOESN'T
CHANGE ANYTHING,
SHELLHEAD. YOU'RE
STILL DEAD
TO ME.



SKREEP
BEE BLRRP

TODAY IS ABSOLUTE
HELL. TOMORROW WILL
BE EVEN MORE HELLISH.



THE ONLY CHANCE
WE HAVE TO
SURVIVE IS BURIED
IN THE DEEPEST,
DARKEST DEPTHS
OF YESTERDAY.

WE'LL COME
BACK LATER FOR
THE HEAD.

C'MON, I
THINK WE'RE
CLOSE.



I KNOW, BECAUSE
I'VE HELD THE
SKULLS OF *GODS*.

FELT THE POWER
LYING DORMANT
IN THEIR MARROW.

I'VE DUG THEIR
FOSSILS OUT OF
THE GROUND...

...ONE PULSATING
BONE AT A TIME.

AND I'VE HEARD
THEIR *GHOSTS*
WHISPERING...

...THROUGH THE
DUST AND
SHADOWS OF A
MILLION LOST
YEARS...



SOMEONE ALTERED THE PAST, MOST LIKELY SAVING BARRY ALLEN'S MOTHER TO RE-CREATE THE WORLD EXACTLY AS I REMEMBER IT TO BE.

IT WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN BARRY AGAIN, AT FIRST, I THOUGHT THE REVERSE FLASH DID IT, FOR WHATEVER REASON... BUT THAT ISN'T ADDING UP NOW EITHER.



IF IT WAS THAWNE, WHY WOULD HE LET ME LIVE? TO TORTURE ME FOR STABBING HIM IN THE BACK? MAYBE.

BUT THEN WHY WOULD HE USE AQUAMAN TO SEND ONE OF HIS ASSASSINS TO KILL BARRY ALLEN WHEN HE COULD'VE DONE IT HIMSELF?

NO, IT CAN'T BE THAWNE, THOUGH AS THE LIVING PARADOX I'VE COME TO UNDERSTAND HIM TO BE, HE MUST STILL EXIST IN THIS TIMELINE.



...DIRECTOR WALLER SPEAKING TO CONGRESS THIS MORNING, SEEKING TO DRAFT EVERY METAHUMAN CONVICT IN THE COUNTRY INTO THE UNITED STATES ARMY, ALL TO BE UNDER THE CONTROL OF A TELEPATH KNOWN ONLY AS THE "SON OF SATURN."

MY FELLOW AMERICANS, DURING THE COUNTDOWN TO AQUAMAN'S ATTACK, DESPERATE TIMES CALL FOR DESPERATE MEASURES...

AQUAMAN HAS THE ANSWERS I NEED.

HE'LL TELL ME WHO ASKED HIM TO KILL BARRY ALLEN.



...REPORTING ON THE DEATH OF OLIVER QUEEN, WHO WAS MAILED BY FREEDOM BEAST, CLAIMING QUEEN MURDERED HIS OWN DAUGHTER AND THE BEAST'S LOVER...

THIS WORLD CONTINUES TO FALL APART.

DECEASED

...ANOTHER SIGHTING OF POISON IVY, WHO THE BATMAN INFAMOUSLY KILLED...

THIS "GARDEN OF EDEN" IS OVERGROWN.

FULL OF WEEDS AND THORNS AND ROT.

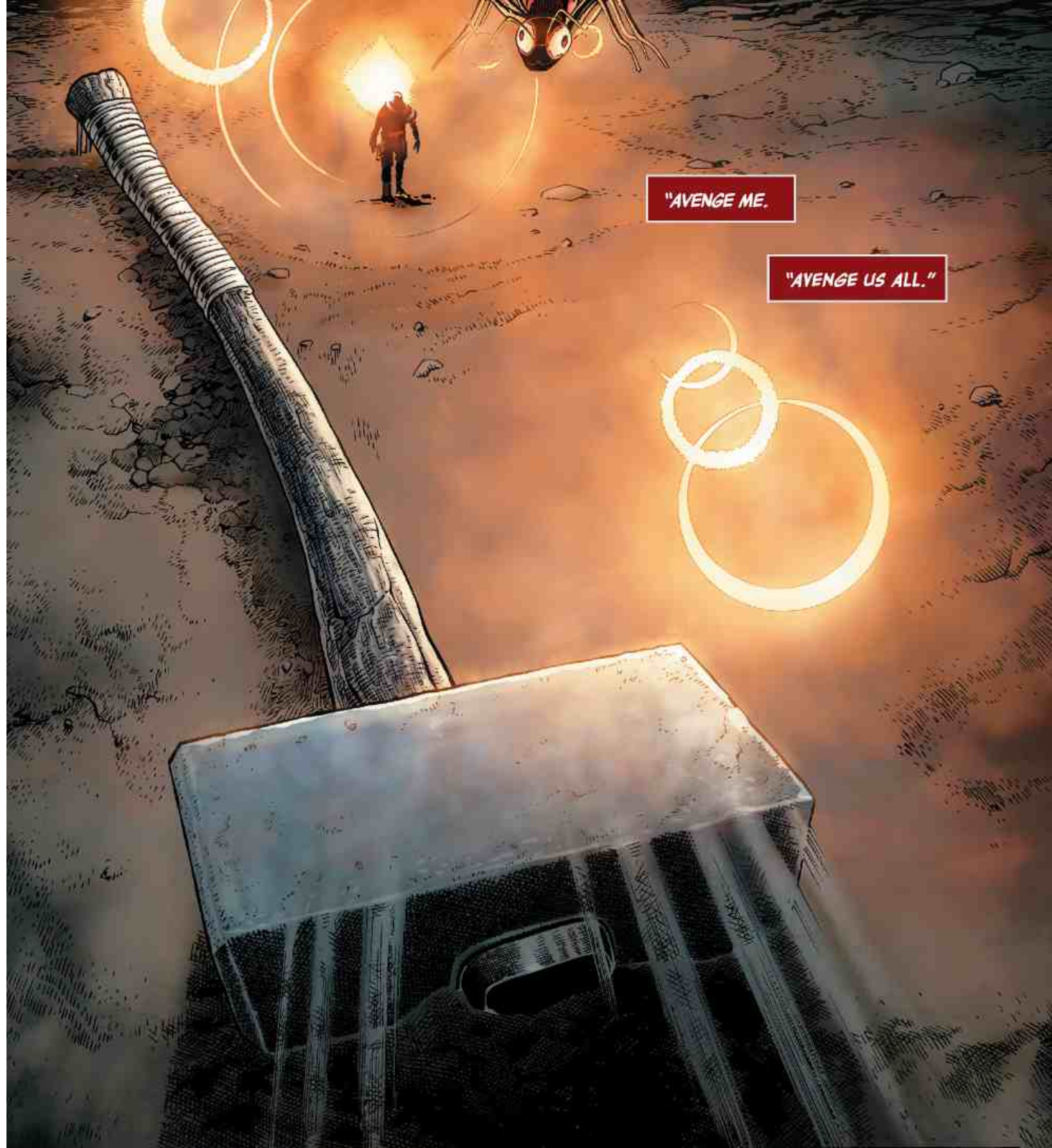


AND ME.

KLAK



AQUAMAN WILL TELL ME WHAT HE KNOWS OR I'LL GUT THAT FISH WHERE HE STANDS.



"AVENGE ME."

"AVENGE US ALL."



MJOLNIR.

THE LOST
HAMMER OF
ASGARD. OF
ALL-FATHER
ODIN.

IT'S
ACTUALLY
REAL.



SKRRNK
SKRRRRIN
FLUMP

WHAT DO
YOU *THINK*
I'M GONNA
DO, PAL?

STAND
BACK.



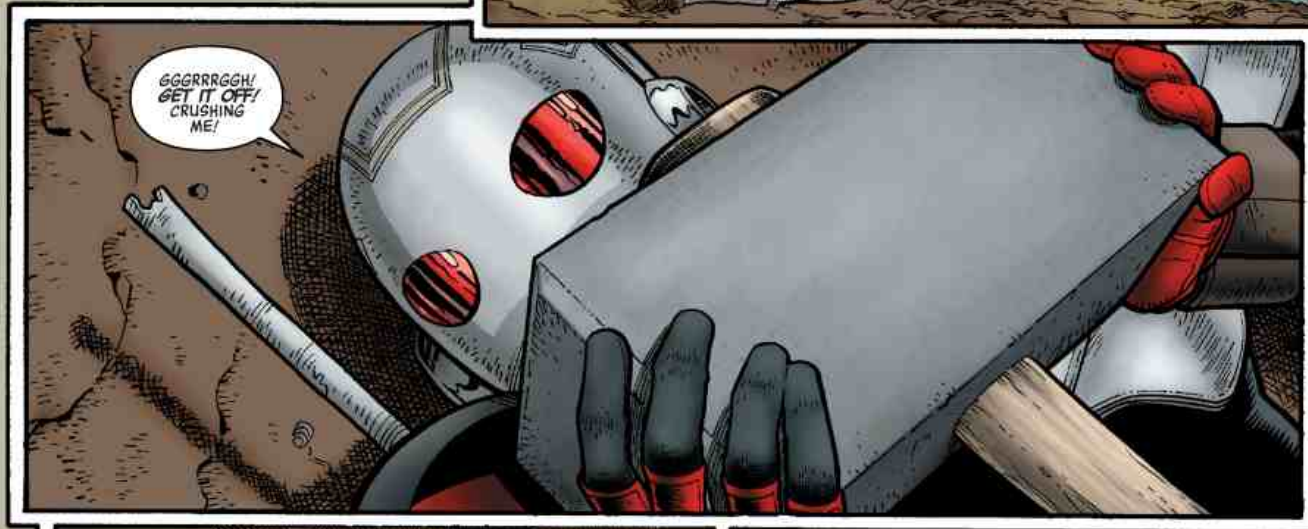




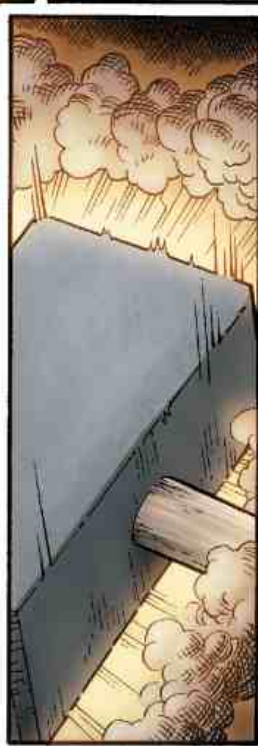


WHOA. HOLD ON. GETTING REALLY HEAVY... CAN'T...

GLUGH!



GGRRRGH! GET IT OFF! CRUSHING ME!



OKAY...

SO WE'RE NEVER GONNA TRY THAT AGAIN.

YOU MURDERED MY
FAMILY. YOU AND YOUR
AMAZONS.

THE EMPEROR MAY
WANT YOU TO DIE IN
THE RISING WATERS,
BUT BEFORE YOU DO,
I'LL HURT YOU.

I
CAN'T
HEAR YOU.

COME
CLOSER.

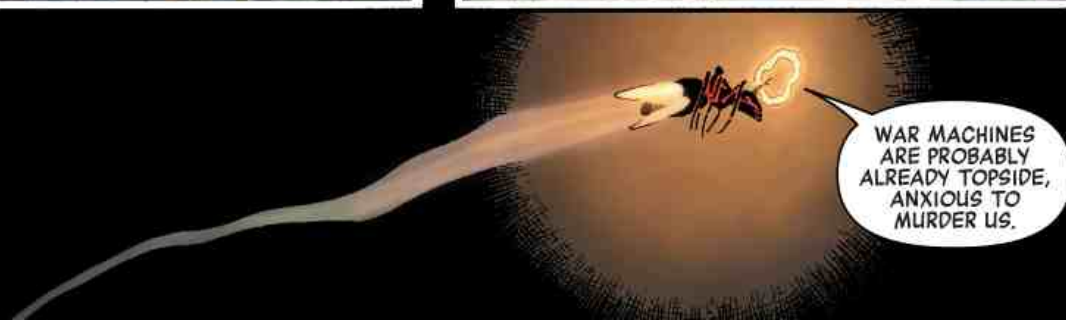
AAAAHHH!

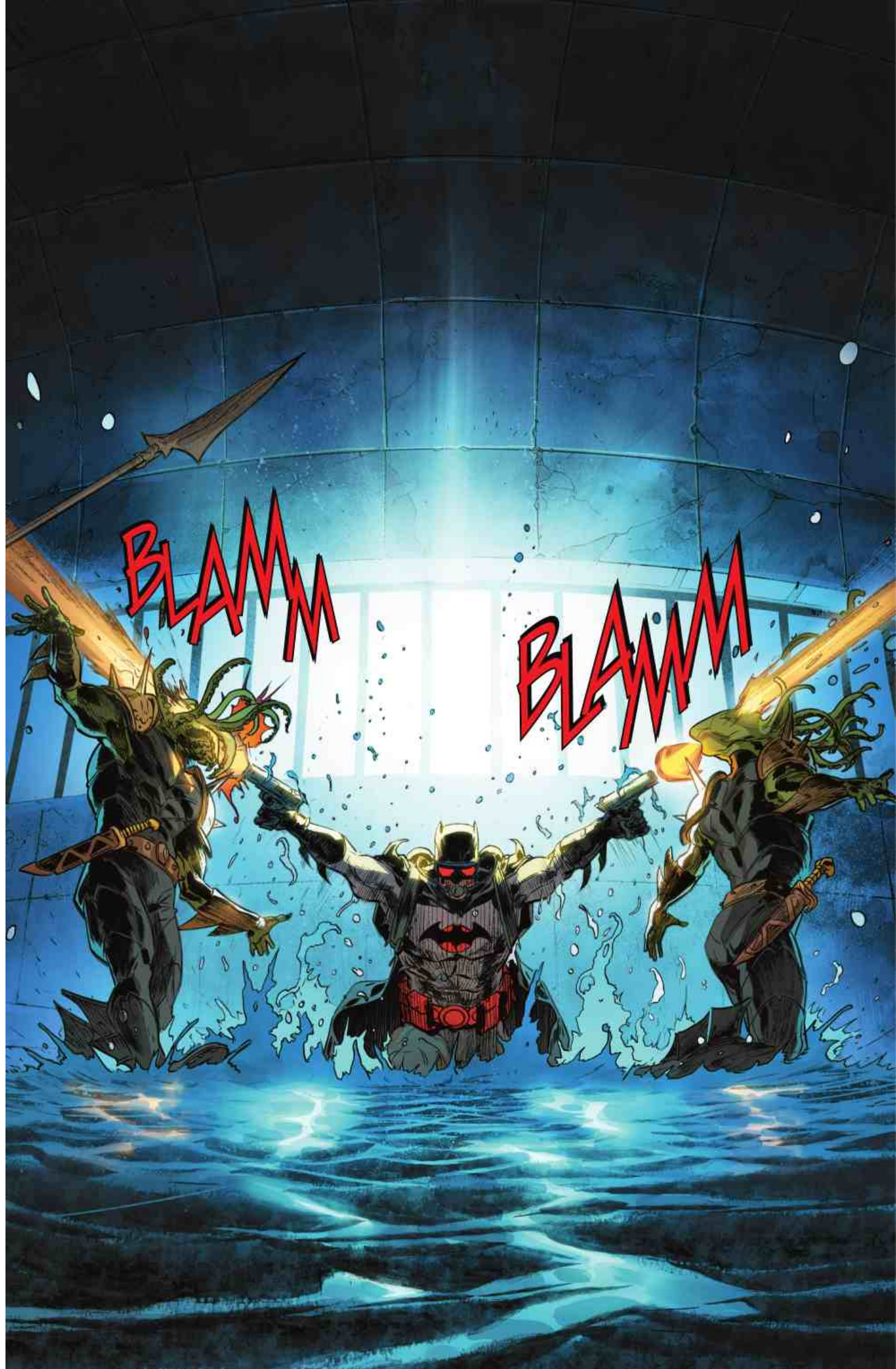
I WARNED
YOU. WE SHOULDN'T
BE IN HERE.

IN THE
WATER.
DO YOU
SEE IT?

SHUH-SHE
DIES BY MY HAND.
MY TRIDENT DOWN
HER THROAT.

WHAT IS
THAT?





TONY STARK/
THE ANT-MAN!

SHOW
YOURSELF,
BUG LOVER!

YOU ARE UNDER
ARREST FOR DEFYING
THE WILL OF YOUR
RIGHTFUL WASTELORD!

WAR MACHINES.
THE ONLY LAW IN
THE WASTELAND.

YOU'D THINK THESE
GUYS WOULD BE
BIGGER FANS OF
MINE, CONSIDERING
I *MADE* THEM.

GOT CAUGHT LOOTING
THE TOMB OF THE *FIST
OF KHONSHU*. WASTELORD
LOCKED ME IN A CAVE, HAD
WAY TOO MUCH FUN
TORTURING MY EVERY
NOOK AND CRANNY...

...UNTIL I BROKE INTO
ABOUT A BILLION
BLUBBERING PIECES AND
MADE HIM WHATEVER
WEAPONS HE WANTED JUST
TO GET HIM TO STOP.

HOLD UP. STARK WILL
HAVE TO WAIT. WE'VE GOT
A PRIORITY ALERT FROM
SECTOR FIVE-ROT-KAPPA.

ONLY ESCAPED BECAUSE
OF MY BUDDY SHELLHEAD.
THE IRON ANT.

THOUGH THERE ARE
SOME DAYS I FEEL
LIKE...MAYBE I DIDN'T.

MAYBE I'M STILL THERE,
IN THAT CAVE, SOBBING
AND HURTING.

AND MAYBE
THAT'S RIGHT
WHERE I *BELONG*.

WHERE THE
HOPE ARE THEY
GOING ALL OF
A SUDDEN?



THIS ISN'T
MY WORLD.

FASTER! IT'S
STILL RIGHT
BEHIND US!

THIS SHOULDN'T
BE ANYONE'S WORLD.

NONE OF OUR
WEAPONS CAN
STOP IT! WHAT
IS THAT THING?!

AAARRGH!!!

THIS EARTH IS AN
ABOMINATION.
BIRTHED BY THE WORST
KIND OF MONSTERS.

I WILL RIDE
UNTIL I FIND
THEM ALL.

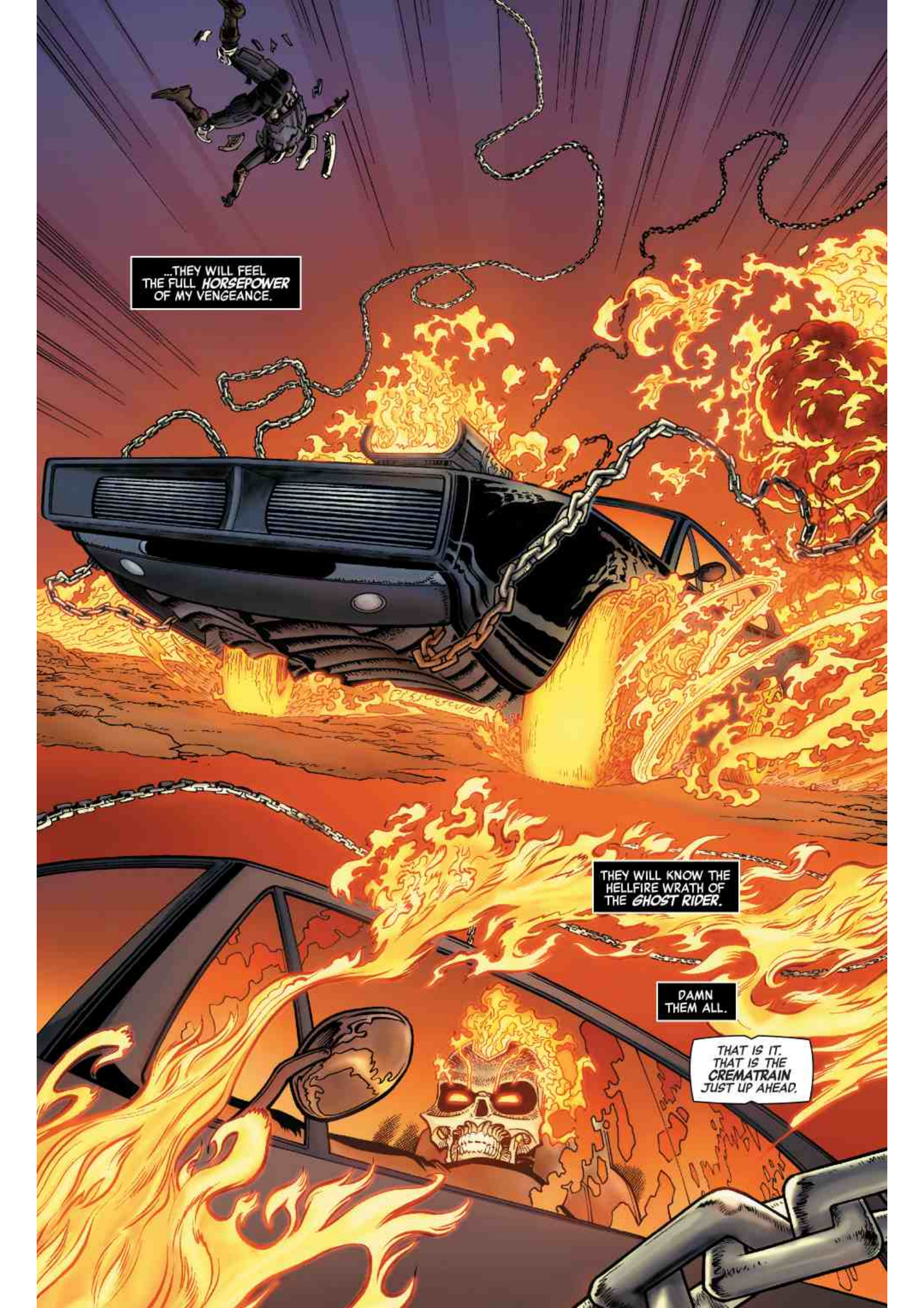
UUUGH!!!

NO!!!

UNTIL MY CHAINS
ARE WRAPPED
TIGHT AROUND
THEIR THROATS.

AND THEN...





...THEY WILL FEEL
THE FULL **HORSEPOWER**
OF MY VENGEANCE.

THEY WILL KNOW THE
HELLFIRE WRATH OF
THE **GHOST RIDER**.

DAMN
THEM ALL.

THAT IS IT.
THAT IS THE
CREMATRAIN
JUST UP AHEAD.





MY NAME IS
ROBBIE REYES.
OR AT LEAST
IT USED TO BE.

ROBBIE DIED ONCE UPON
A TIME IN A HAIL OF
GUNFIRE AND CAME BACK
AS A SKULL-FACED
VENGEANCE FIEND...

WITH A HOT ROD
HELL CHARGER STRAIGHT
OFF THE DEVIL'S OWN
ASSEMBLY LINE.

SINCE THEN, I'VE
OUTRACED THE KING
OF HELL AND SET FIRE
TO SPACE GODS.

I'VE SAVED
THE WORLD AS
AN **AVENGER**.

IT IS MAKING TOP SPEED.
BY MY ESTIMATE, THEIR
ENGINE IS BURNING THREE
OR FOUR HUMANS A MINUTE.

WAR MACHINES WILL
NOT SURRENDER IT
WHILE THEY LIVE. THEY
KNOW THEIR WASTELAND
IS WATCHING.

ARE YOU CERTAIN
YOU WISH TO TAKE
THIS COURSE OF
ACTION?

NOW MY CAR
RUNS FASTER
THAN EVER.

MY CHAINS
BURN HOTTER.

AND SO DOES
MY RAGE.

I'M LOST IN SOME KINDA
APOCALYPTIC WASTELAND
OF AN ALTERNATE EARTH.
AND GOD HELP ME...



RAHH!



ENNEFE



NO ONE CAN RESIST THE LASSO.

ANSWER ME: YOU SENT THE SCAVENGER TO GOTHAM TO KILL BARRY ALLEN. WHY?



WHOEVER SENT THE SCAVENGER, IT WASN'T ME.

NOW I'M GOING TO TEAR YOUR HEAD FROM YOUR SHOULDERS.



THAT IS THE TRUTH.



THOMAS? IT'S OSWALD. DOES THIS THING EVEN WORK?

I'M A LITTLE... BUSY.

I KNOW, SIR, BUT THE CASINO... THERE WAS A BOMB AND...

IT'S BEEN LEVELED. IT'S GONE.



SKAFFE

BOSS?

YOU THINK YOU'RE THE FIRST ONE TO COME AND TRY TO STOP ME?

TO "SAVE" THE WORLD?

I AM SAVING THE WORLD.

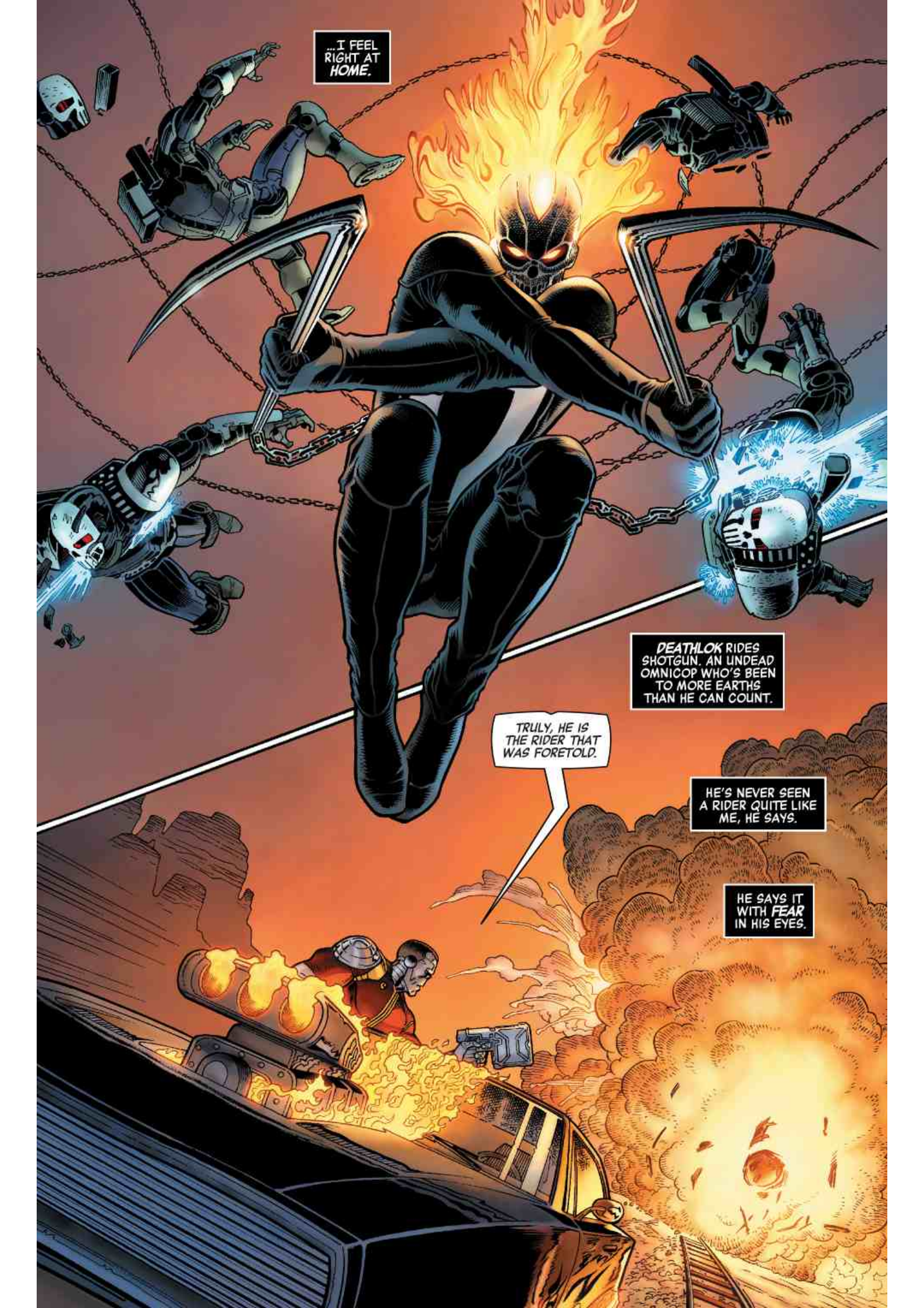


HE DIDN'T SEND THE SCAVENGER?

AND THE CASINO...

...STUPID.

SOMEONE WANTED ME OUT OF GOTHAM.

A dramatic comic book panel featuring Deathlok, a cyborg with a flaming skull, riding a shotgun. He is surrounded by other riders, some of whom are also cyborgs, all suspended in a fiery, orange-hued sky. The scene is chaotic, with explosions and debris visible at the bottom. Deathlok is the central figure, holding the shotgun with both hands, his eyes glowing red. The background is a mix of dark, swirling clouds and bright, fiery light. The overall tone is intense and action-packed.

I FEEL
RIGHT AT
HOME.

DEATHLOK RIDES
SHOTGUN. AN UNDEAD
OMNICOPIST WHO'S BEEN
TO MORE EARTHS
THAN HE CAN COUNT.

TRULY, HE IS
THE RIDER THAT
WAS FORETOLD.

HE'S NEVER SEEN
A RIDER QUITE LIKE
ME, HE SAYS.

HE SAYS IT
WITH **FEAR**
IN HIS EYES.



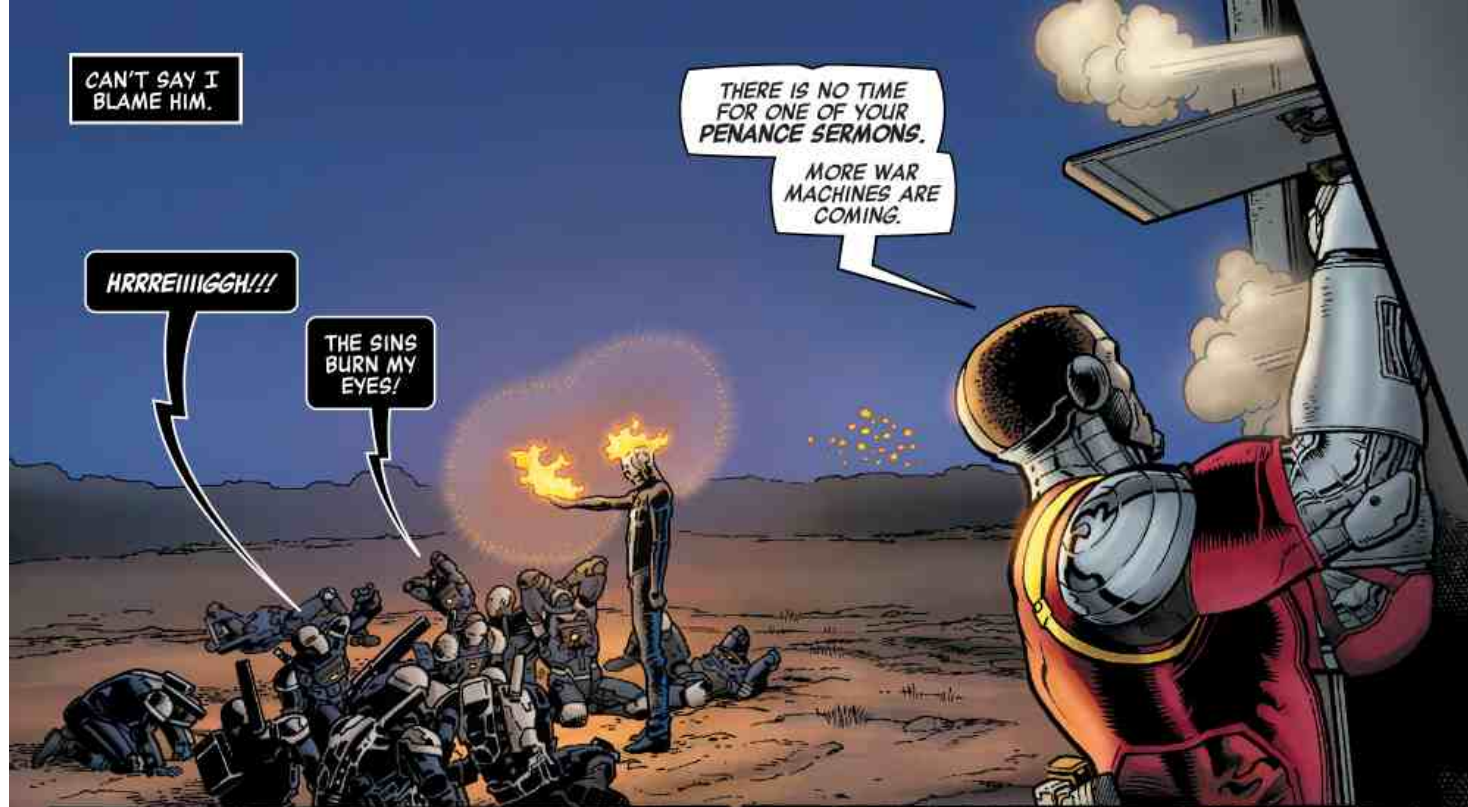
CAN'T SAY I
BLAME HIM.

THERE IS NO TIME
FOR ONE OF YOUR
PENANCE SERMONS.

MORE WAR
MACHINES ARE
COMING.

HRRREIIIGGH!!!

THE SINS
BURN MY
EYES!



WHAT EXACTLY DO
YOU PLAN ON DOING
WITH ALL OF THESE
WASTELANDERS?



IF WE LET
THEM OUT
HERE, THERE
IS NOWHERE
TO RUN.

THE BARRENS ARE
FULL OF OVEN TRAINS
LIKE THIS ONE. THEY
WILL JUST END UP AS
COAL ON ANOTHER.



ROBBIE...WHAT ARE YOU
THINKING? THIS TRAIN IS
EIGHT MILES LONG.

STOP
CALLING ME
THAT NAME.



I'M THE
GHOST
RIDER.

SO...











WHERE DO YOU
THINK YOU ARE
GOING? THERE IS
NOWHERE TO RUN.

AFTER THE
MASTERS OF EVIL
MURDERED THIS EARTH'S
PREHISTORIC HEROES, THE
WASTELORD CLAIMED THE
WORLD FOR HIS OWN AND
REMADE THE ENTIRE
TIMELINE IN HIS OWN
HORRIFIC IMAGE.

THIS PLANET IS
A PRISON CAMP.
IT IS A LIVESTOCK PEN
FOR WHAT REMAINS
OF HUMANITY.

HAS TO BE
SOMEONE.
SOMEONE ELSE
LIKE US.

THERE
MUST BE
AVENGERS.

"THIS EARTH'S AGE OF HEROES WITHERED
AND DIED ONE MILLION YEARS AGO."

THE WASTELORD HAS
BROKEN THE SPIRIT OF
THE HUMAN RACE. THIS
IS A WORLD WHERE
HOPE IS A FOUR-
LETTER WORLD.

BELIEVE ME,
ON THIS EARTH,
THERE ARE NO
SUCH THINGS AS--

BARRICADE!
LOOK OUT!



BY THE TIME I RETURN, NEWS OF
AQUAMAN'S DEATH HAS SPREAD.

AS HAS NEWS OF WONDER WOMAN
AND THE AMAZONS RECLAIMING BRITAIN
AND ANNOUNCING THEIR ADVANCE INTO
WHAT'S LEFT OF EUROPE.

I'M LEFT WITH MORE QUESTIONS.
WHO WOULD USE THE SCAVENGER?
WHY WOULD SOMEONE WANT ME OUT OF
GOTHAM TO DESTROY THE CASINO?

WHAT IS
GOING ON?



YOU SURE THAT'S THE
RIGHT PRESCRIPTION, KID?
BECAUSE YOU KEEP
MISSING THE TARGET.

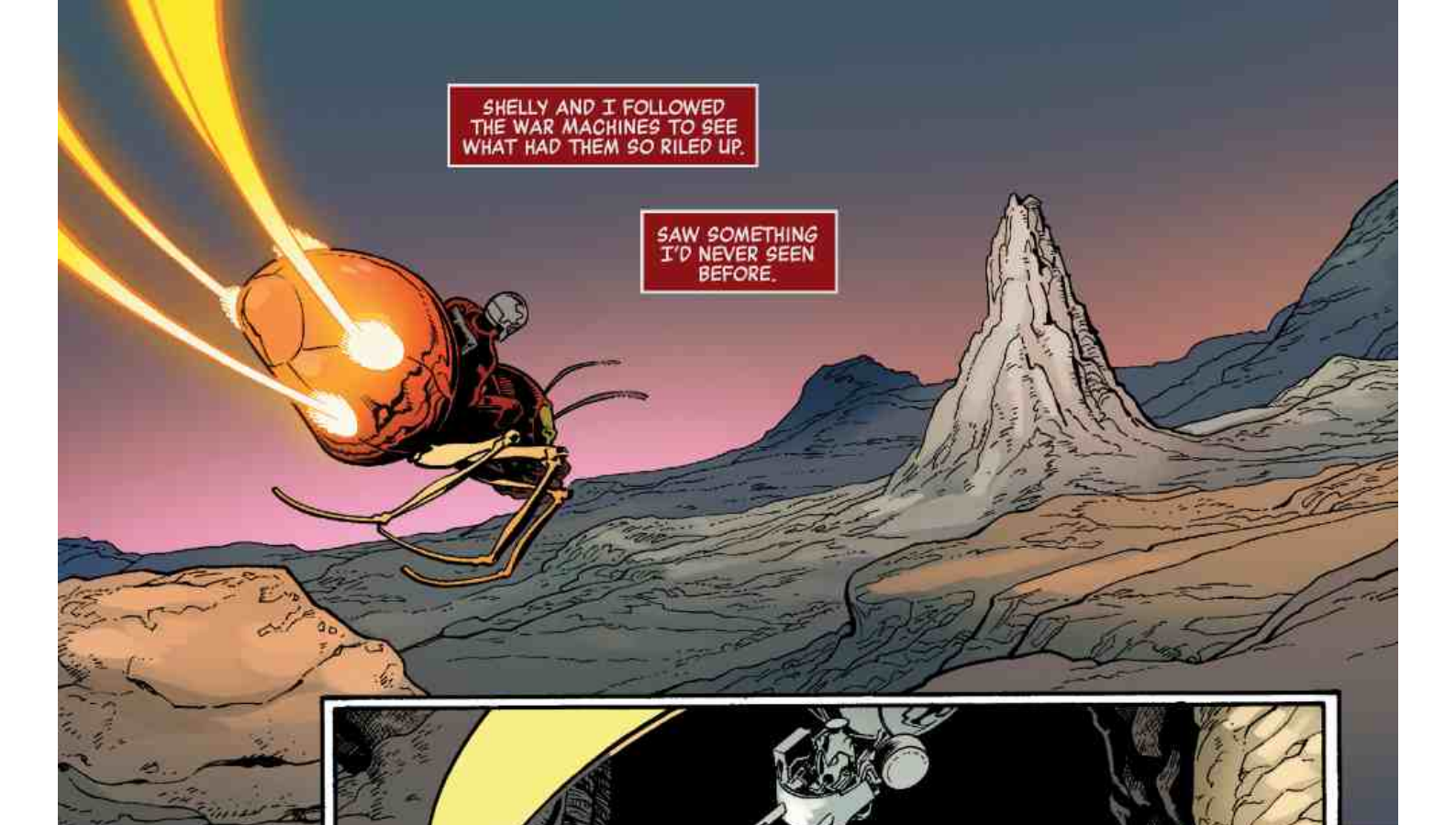


OSWALD?

HEY, BOSS,
YOU MADE IT
BACK IN ONE
PIECE.

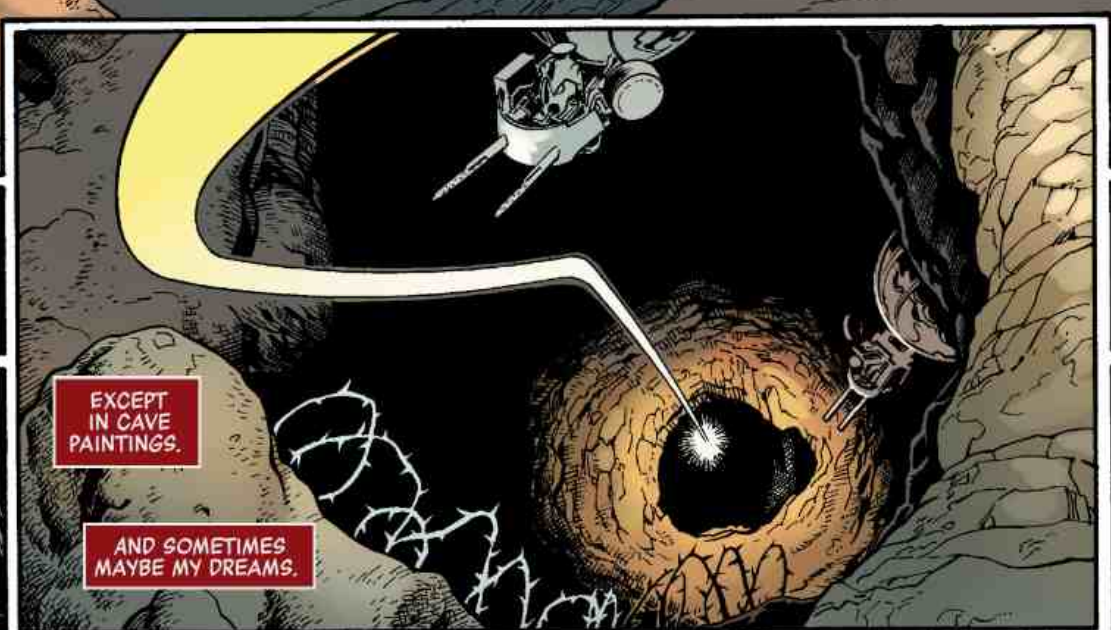






SHELLY AND I FOLLOWED
THE WAR MACHINES TO SEE
WHAT HAD THEM SO RILED UP.

SAW SOMETHING
I'D NEVER SEEN
BEFORE.



EXCEPT
IN CAVE
PAINTINGS.

AND SOMETIMES
MAYBE MY DREAMS.



WHEN I GET SO
SOUSED I CAN
ACTUALLY SLEEP.

PUT
THE HAMMER
WITH THE REST
OF THE STUFF,
SHELLHEAD.



BOSS.
THE CASINO.
WE SHOULD GET
DOWN THERE.



BOSS?
WHO DO
YOU THINK
DID IT?



WE'LL CHECK
THE SECURITY
CAMERAS.



THEY WERE
DISABLED.

BUT THERE'S
GOTTA BE EVIDENCE
THAT YOU CAN FIND,
RIGHT? I LOST A LOT
OF GOOD PEOPLE.

WHOEVER
DID IT...YOU'RE
GONNA MAKE THEM
PAY, RIGHT? WITH
THEIR LIVES?

DON'T
I ALWAYS?



MAYBE I SHOULD
GET BACK TO
THE KID.

IF
TEACHING HIM
HOW TO USE
A GUN WAS
WRONG...



BOSS?



DID YOU
SHOOT THE
CEILING?

WHY ARE YOU
SHOOTING AT
THE CEILING?

"THERE'S
SOMETHING
WRONG
WITH TIME."



I'M PRETTY SURE WHAT I SAW FIGHTING THE WAR MACHINES... WAS A *GHOST RIDER*. IN THE FLESH.

HEY, GUYS.

EVERYBODY GATHER 'ROUND OR...

...*ASSEMBLE* OR SOMETHING.



OR WELL... BONES. BUT YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

BUT WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? FOR ALL OF US?

FOUND ANOTHER RELIC FROM THE PREHISTORIC PAST. THE WAR HAMMER OF ODIN.

I DON'T RECOMMEND TRYING TO PICK IT UP.

SUPPOSE IT MEANS JUST ONE THING AS FAR AS I CAN TELL.

AND I ALSO, WELL, I SAW SOMETHING EVEN CRAZIER THAN A MAGIC HAMMER. SOMETHING WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT.





BRUCE?



BRUCE?
ARE YOU
OKAY?

I'M FINE.
BARRY. WHY
WOULDN'T
I BE?

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?

I FELT
SOMETHING...

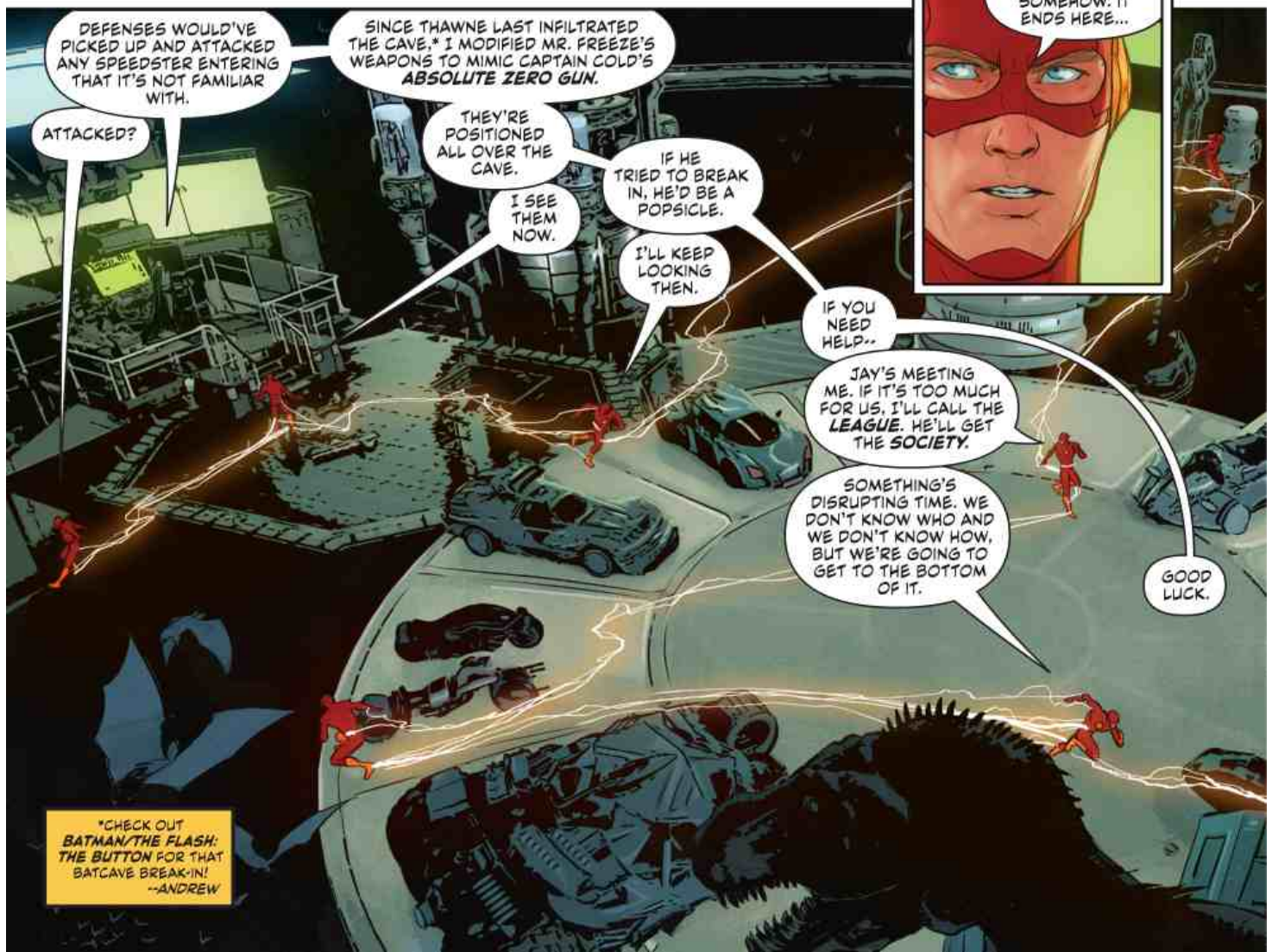
WHAT?

THAWNE'S BACK.

HE TRIED TO
TAP INTO THE SPEED
FORCE AGAIN, BUT
IT SPIT HIM OUT.

I TRACKED
HIM TO GOTHAM,
TO YOUR HOME,
BUT NOW...

MAYBE HE'S
MASKING HIS TRAIL
SOMEHOW. IT
ENDS HERE...



DEFENSES WOULD'VE
PICKED UP AND ATTACKED
ANY SPEEDSTER ENTERING
THAT IT'S NOT FAMILIAR
WITH.

ATTACKED?

SINCE THAWNE LAST INFILTRATED
THE CAVE,* I MODIFIED MR. FREEZE'S
WEAPONS TO MIMIC CAPTAIN COLD'S
ABSOLUTE ZERO GUN.

THEY'RE
POSITIONED
ALL OVER THE
CAVE.

I SEE
THEM
NOW.

IF HE
TRIED TO BREAK
IN, HE'D BE A
POPSICLE.

I'LL KEEP
LOOKING
THEN.

IF YOU
NEED
HELP..

JAY'S MEETING
ME. IF IT'S TOO MUCH
FOR US, I'LL CALL THE
LEAGUE. HE'LL GET
THE SOCIETY.

SOMETHING'S
DISRUPTING TIME. WE
DON'T KNOW WHO AND
WE DON'T KNOW HOW,
BUT WE'RE GOING TO
GET TO THE BOTTOM
OF IT.

GOOD
LUCK.

*CHECK OUT
BATMAN/THE FLASH:
THE BUTTON FOR THAT
BATCAVE BREAK-IN!
--ANDREW

IT MEANS
HOPE.

MEANS A BIG
OL' STINKING
PILE OF HOPE.

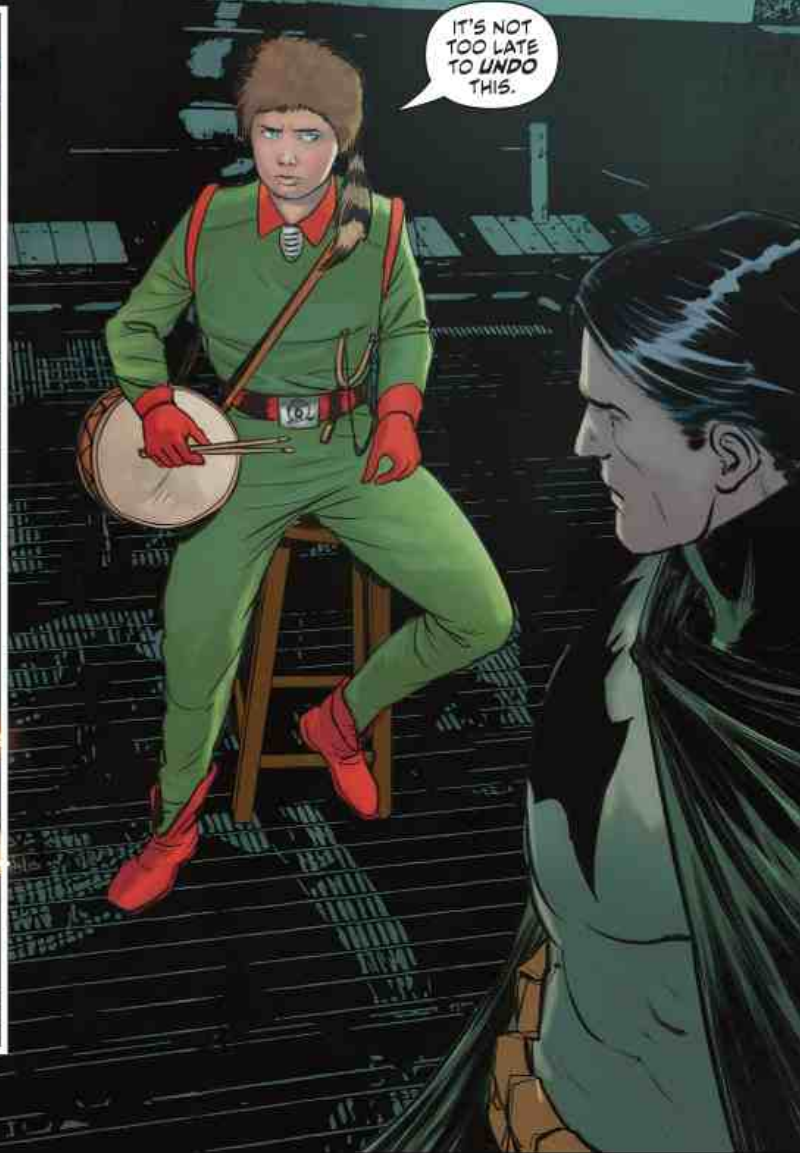
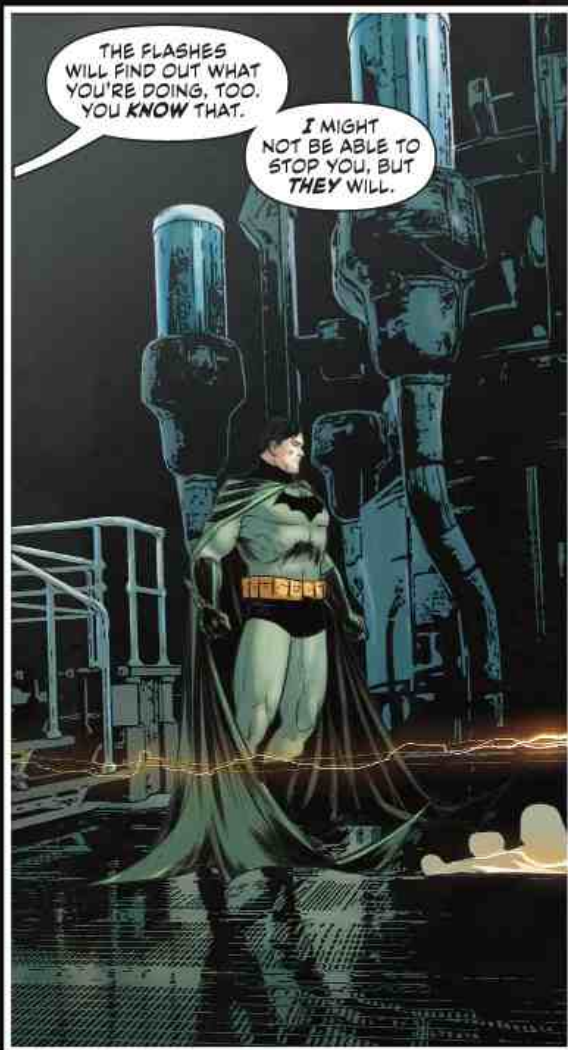
WITH MY
NAME ALL
OVER IT.

ME AND THE
REST OF EARTH'S
MIGHTIEST LOSERS.

COULD BE,
THIS NEW BIT OF
CRAZINESS IS THAT
LAST PIECE WE'VE BEEN
LOOKING FOR, TO...
YOU KNOW...

...SAVE THE
WHOLE HOPING
WORLD.

OR
WHATEVER.



MEANWHILE.
SOMEWHERE IN
THE GULF BETWEEN
UNIVERSES.

THE
SUPERSTORM'S
GETTING WORSE!

IT'S FEEDBACK
FROM ALL THE TIMELINES
BEING REWRITTEN! TIME-
QUAKES THAT CAUSE A
COSMIC TSUNAMI! IT MEANS
MORE EARTHS HAVE
BEEN DEFILED!

CAN'T WE
SAIL AROUND
IT?! OR GO SOME
OTHER WAY?!

THIS IS THE
SUPERFLOW! THE
WILD SPACE BETWEEN
FIRMAMENTS! THERE'S
NO OTHER WAY
TO GO!

BESIDES, YOU
HEARD THE CALLING
THE SAME AS I DID!
WE KNOW WHAT WE
HAVE TO DO!

When Icon and Rocket are away...
the Blood Syndicate comes out to play.

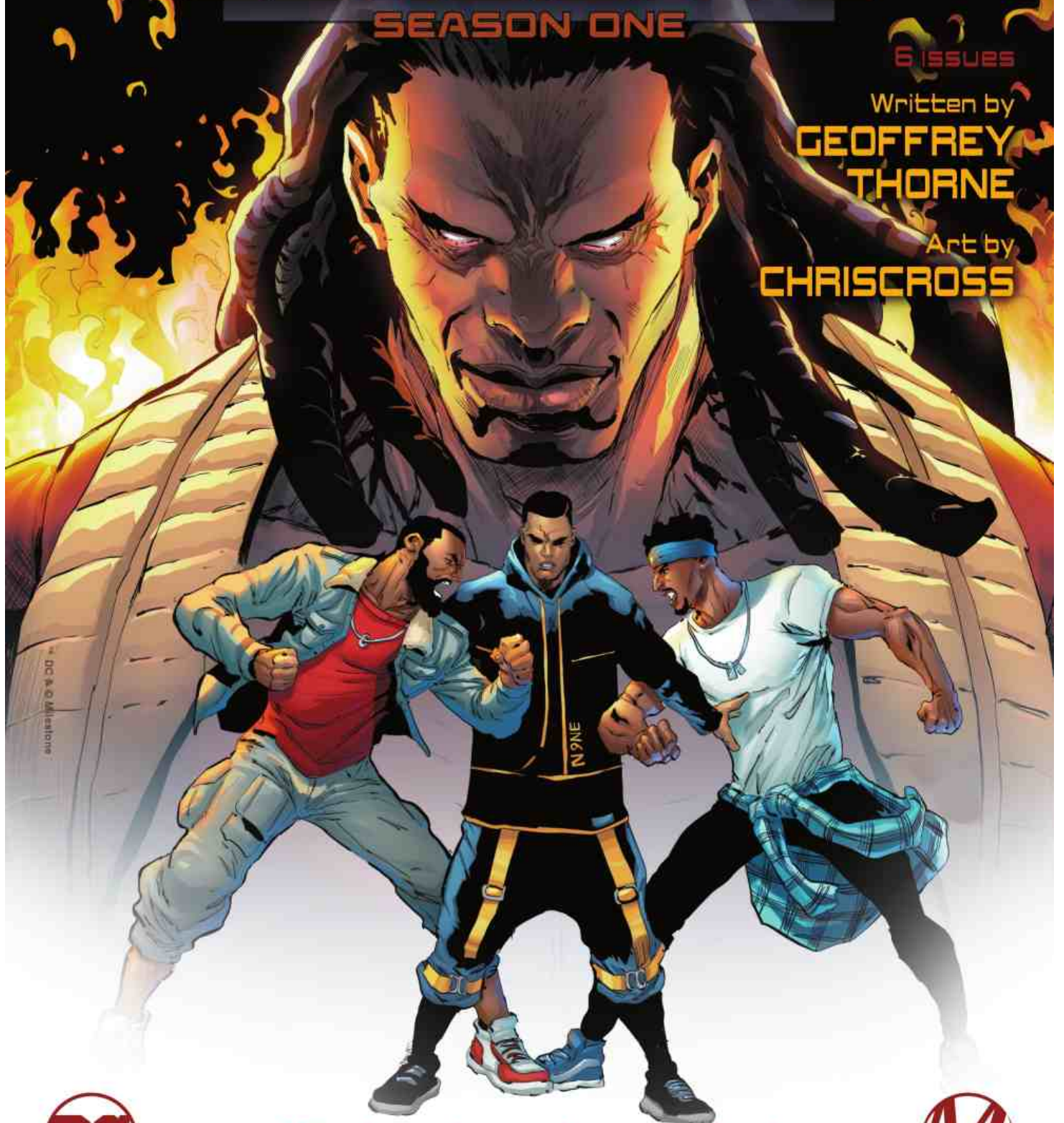
BLOOD SYNDICATE

SEASON ONE

6 ISSUES

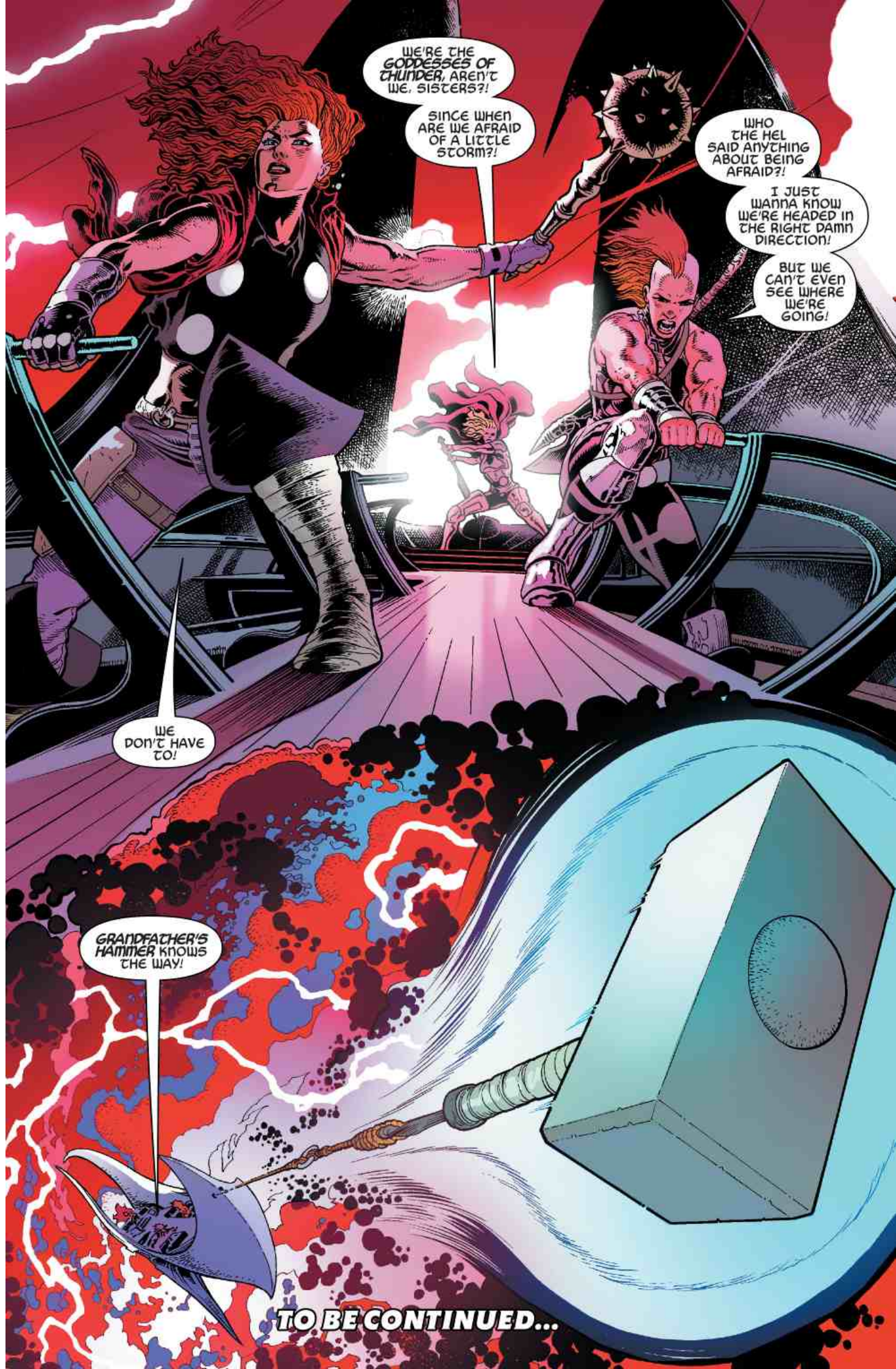
Written by
**GEOFFREY
THORNE**

Art by
CHRISCROSS



Milestone's most requested
series returns in May!





WE'RE THE
GODDESSES OF
THUNDER, AREN'T
WE, SISTERS?!

SINCE WHEN
ARE WE AFRAID
OF A LITTLE
STORM?!

WHO
THE HELL
SAID ANYTHING
ABOUT BEING
AFRAID?!

I JUST
WANNA KNOW
WE'RE HEADED IN
THE RIGHT DAMN
DIRECTION!

BUT WE
CAN'T EVEN
SEE WHERE
WE'RE
GOING!

WE
DON'T HAVE
TO!

GRANDFATHER'S
HAMMER KNOWS
THE WAY!

TO BE CONTINUED...

BLOOD SYNDICATE

SEASON ONE



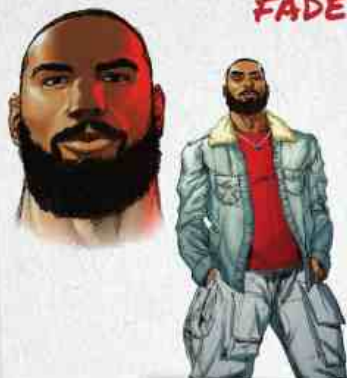
**DON'T MISS
BLOOD SYNDICATE:
SEASON ONE #1,
ON SALE IN MAY!**



It's what you've been waiting for since the return of Milestone in 2021: *Blood Syndicate: Season One* by writer Geoffrey Thorne and artist CHRISCROSS, the new incarnation of the fourth pillar of the Dakotaverse.

Like the original series, *Blood Syndicate: Season One* stars Tech-9, Wise Son, and Fade as they deal with the gang war between the Paris Bloods and the Blue Street Syndicate that has taken over Paris Island, Dakota's most impoverished borough. While Icon and Rocket are away saving the world, who's protecting the neighborhood from Holocaust's Bang Baby uprising? Meet the central trio of *Blood Syndicate: Season One* in these character sketches.

FADE



WISE SON



TECH-9



DC COMICS MARIE JAVINS Editor-in-Chief, DC Comics ANNE DePIES Senior VP - General Manager JIM LEE Publisher & Chief Creative Officer DON FALLETTI VP - Manufacturing Operations & Workflow Management LAWRENCE GANEM VP - Talent Services ALISON GILL Senior VP - Manufacturing & Operations JEFFREY KAUFMAN VP - Editorial Strategy & Programming NICK J. NAPOLITANO VP - Manufacturing Administration & Design NANCY SPEARS VP - Revenue

FLASHPOINT BEYOND 1, July 2022. Published monthly by DC Comics, 2900 W. Alameda Avenue, Burbank, CA 91505. GST # is R125921072. Copyright © 2022 DC Comics. All Rights Reserved. All characters featured in this issue, the distinctive likenesses thereof, and related elements are trademarks of DC Comics. The stories, characters, and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. DC Comics does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork. For Advertising and Custom Publishing contact dccomicsadvertising@dccomics.com. For details on DC Comics Ratings, visit dccomics.com/go/ratings. DC - a WarnerMedia Company.

NEXT

"VENGEANCE IN THE WASTELAND"

Welcome to the start of an all-new **Avengers** epic, Marvelites! **Jason Aaron** and **Aaron Kuder** are only just embarking on what will be a terrifying and dangerous journey across the Marvel Multiverse--and you're invited to join in the fun. As an initial challenge, Aaron was interested in seeing if any eagle-eyed reader could correctly identify all of the characters on **AVENGERS FOREVER #1**'s cataclysmic cover! So if you think you've got the chops, e-mail your identifications to mheroes@marvel.com and we'll show some of the best of them in an upcoming issue! Please mark your comments "Okay to print" for a chance to see them here in our letters page, all right? All that's at stake is a no-prize and bragging rights--but what Marvel reader could really ask for more?



On an alternate Earth ravaged by the **Multiversal Masters of Evil**, **Ghost Rider Robbie Reyes** has been taken prisoner by the planet's dark wastelords, the brutal **War Machines**. And what the Rider endures at their hands will leave him changed forever, into the most unbridled force for vengeance any universe has ever seen. That's if **Ant-Man Tony Stark** and his bunch of ragtag heroes can pull off the mother of all rescues.

The Last Kryptonian-DCP



